

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

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ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

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No. 50

CUPID WINS IN SPITE OF KAISER

A Former Cloverport Boy Takes Scottish Girl for His Bride. Sends Unique Announcement Card.

An announcement was received here last week from a soldier boy to his parents saying, "We went to a little church around the corner, and lived happily ever afterwards." This is the culmination of a love affair that began some two or three years ago when the young couple met in the employ of the same business man in Louisville. The couple there formed an attachment for each other that ripened into love and all plans were made to marry and locate in Wisconsin when the army draft disarranged their plans.

The young man was called to the colors a few weeks ago, and the young lady joined him in Louisville on Wednesday last where they were quietly married by the Rev. A. T. Kasey and the above unique announcement sent the groom's parents. The young soldier is Virgil Alexander Babbage, the son of Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Babbage of this city, and his bride is Miss Elizabeth MacArthur, of Scotland, but who, for several years, has lived with her sister on Long Island, New York.

The Breckinridge News extends congratulations to the happy couple.

Breckinridge Boy in Camp Wadsworth

Nine of the Breckinridge county boys who were called in the draft on February 25, were transferred in a month's time from Camp Zachary Taylor to Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C., and the latest news that comes from them is very gratifying to their friends and families in the home county.

Soon after the boys arrived in Camp Wadsworth, W. W. Stone and Ken Bandy, who are among the nine, were appointed acting corporals. They had six weeks of intense training and on May 22, took examination for non-commissioned officers. Bandy passed for Corporal and Stone for Sergeant. Serg. Stone has been in service only three months and is over men who have been three and four years in service.

The other seven who are making good are: S. C. H. Alexander, Chas. Alexander, Virgil Carman, W. Storms, J. Storms, M. Brown and V. Carman.

Remains Brought Here For Burial.

The remains of Mrs. Geo Gregory, of 608 E Washington St., Louisville were brought here Sunday, June 2, for interment in the Cloverport cemetery. The funeral was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. F. Gregory on the River road, conducted by Rev. A. N. Couch.

The deceased had been a sufferer of tuberculosis for three years. She was before her marriage, Miss Lillie Bassham of Stephensport, and besides her mother, sister and two brothers, she leaves a husband and four children, Roy, Cecil, Fred and Marie Gregory.

Northern Boys Pleased With Southern Hospitality.

Mr. N. H Quiggins of this place has received a late message from her brother, Roy S. Rhodes, Private Co. 2 1st Provisional Regiment, Camp McRae, Macon, Ga., who says he is getting along nicely and enjoying army life with the exception of the hot climate.

"There are fifty thousand soldiers in this camp, a great many of them northerners and they think the hospitality of the south is great. We get good wholesome food and plenty of it."

"At present we are having plenty of excitement as army life is new but when things get old then keep plenty of letters coming my way or I will be lonesome."

Priv. Rhodes became a soldier May 26, and before he held a position in Chicago for several years. He is from Breckinridge county originally, being the son of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Rhodes of McDaniels.

YOUNG MAN'S LIFE CLOSES

Mr. Harry Board of Louisville Succumbs to Intestinal Trouble. In Declining Health Several Years. Born at Holt Ky.

The funeral of Mr. Harry Board who died of intestinal trouble on Wednesday evening June 5, at his home 323 West St. Catherine street Louisville, was held from the Baptist church in this city Friday morning at eleven o'clock. The service was in charge of Rev. A. N. Couch and followed by the interment in the Cloverport cemetery which was conducted by the local order of the Masonic Lodge.

The active pall bearers were: Messrs. J. C. Nolte, R. T. Polk, J. Byrne Severs, David B. Phelps, Randall Weatherholt and C. G. Brabandt.

Mr. Board, who was 35 years old, was born in Holt, Ky., and the son of Mrs. Roberta Head Board and the late Walker Board, a merchant of Holt. In his early manhood, Mr. Board went to Louisville to seek employment and before his health declined, he was employed there in the Western Union office as a telegraph operator.

Mr. Board was married ten years ago to Miss Alma Rowlett, daughter of Judge Rowlett of Lagrange, Ky. Because of his genial nature, he was especially well liked and made many friends in Cloverport during his visits here to his parents while they made their home.

Besides his widow and mother, he is survived by two sisters, Mrs. I. F. Blasher and Miss Lee Board of Louisville.

Active Junior Red Cross.

Stephensport, June 10. (Special)—The Junior Red Cross Society of this place has 105 members and they are under the direction of their superintendent, Mrs. C. B. Waggoner report the following work accomplished since the society's organization: 17 quilts, 12 dresses, 5 underskirts, 24 handkerchiefs, 6 wash clothes, 5 tray covers, 4 comfort kits, 2 blankets, 19 puzzles, 8 drawers, 2 baby layettes.

Dies of Tuberculosis.

Miss Lillie Mae Golay, age twenty years died at the home of her mother, Mrs. Ed Pate in the West end, Thursday evening at 10 o'clock. Death was due to a lingering illness of pulmonary tuberculosis.

The funeral was held Friday afternoon by Rev. A. N. Couch followed by the burial in the Cloverport cemetery.

Responds to Call of Duty.

Mrs. A. B. Crawford, of Stephensport received a letter from her son, John Crawford, saying that notwithstanding he is over the draft age he had volunteered his services feeling that it was his duty to his country. He is now in training at Angel Island, Calif., and is expecting to leave any time for France.

Go To Bowling Green.

Miss Leonora McGavock and Miss Tula Babbage will leave Saturday, for Bowling Green, where they will enter the State Normal School for the summer term.

Miss McGavock will take an elective course which includes High School work and continues through the summer and fall terms. Miss Babbage who was successful in getting a first class teacher's certificate at the county examination goes for a general course preparatory to teaching in the Cloverport graded school this fall.

Youths Try to Evade Court.

Irvington, June 10. (Special)—Deputy Sheriff, J. B. Hottell, went to Louisville, Sunday morning, to accompany two youths, Wm. Jones and Murray Hammond back to their homes, they having left Louisville, Friday, to escape attending Juvenile court. Sheriff Coleman brought Coleman Dowell (colored) back with him where he was lodged in jail at Hardinsburg.

WANTED—Woman for general housework. No washing. Good pay.—R. N. Warren, Hardinsburg, Ky.



MISSES LOUISE and JENETTA CARTER.

They are the handsome daughters of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Carter, of Irvington, and Rev. J. S. Henry's First Holy Communion Class, May 30, at the St. Rose church in this city.

COMMISSIONED SECOND LIEUTENANTS

Nat R. Shellman and Roy T. McCoy to be Sent to Camp Pike, Little Rock, Ark.

Two of Breckinridge county's young men who will henceforth be distinguished in the military service by the silver bar are Lieut. Nat R. Shellman and Lieut. Roy T. McCoy. They received their commissions as second Lieutenants in the national army on June 1 from the Third Officers Training Camp at Camp Zachary Taylor and they are to report at Camp Pike, Little Rock, Ark., not later than June 10.

It is stated that the boys of this Third Officers Training Camp deserve special commendation as they were working for their commissions during the severe winter weather and only their grit and determination carried them through their coveted goal.

Lieut. Shellman is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Shellman of Hardinsburg. Before entering the service last September, he held a lucrative position in the Bank of Hardinsburg & Trust Co.

Lieut. McCoy who was a teacher of one of Breckinridge county's schools, is a brother of G. R. McColl of this city and the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. McCoy of Union Star.

McGavock-Squires Wedding.

The culmination of a happy romance was the marriage of Miss Vera Elizabeth McGavock and Mr. Milton M. Squires which was solemnized Saturday afternoon, June 8, 4 o'clock at the home of the groom's sister, Mrs. Robert Hendrick of Hardinsburg. Rev. Robert Johnson was the officiating clergyman.

Mr. and Mrs. Squires came immediately to Cloverport where they are the guests of Mrs. Squires' sister, Mrs. J. R. Bandy and Mr. Bandy for the time being. Later they will go to housekeeping until Mr. Squires is called in the next draft quota.

Mrs. Squires is the daughter of Mr. Thos. McGavock who lives on a farm near here and Mr. Squires is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Barney Squires of this city.

Sealed Bids.

I am authorized by the County Board of Education to receive sealed bids for the construction of school houses at the following places: Constantine, D 5 S6; Hardins, D2 S6; and Locust Hill, D4 S4 (col.)

Bids will be received up to noon of Monday June 24. All bids subject to approval or rejection by County Board of Education.

Plans specifications may be had at the office of the County Superintendent in Hardinsburg.

J. Raleigh Meador, Co. Supt.

DR. H. J. BEARD IN CHICAGO UNIVERSITY

Taking a Special Course. Citizens of Livermore are Unstinting in Their Public Acknowledgement of Dr. Beard's Excellent Services.

Through the request of Mr. W. L. Matthews, Superintendent of the graded and Public schools, Livermore, Ky., the following letter is published in behalf of Dr. Harold J. Beard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Beard of Hardinsburg, Ky., and who is at present taking a special course in Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat work in the Chicago University.

Livermore, Ky., June 1918. Editor of Breckinridge News, Cloverport, Ky. Dear Editor:—Thinking that a word concerning Dr. H. J. Beard would be of interest to the many readers of your paper and to scores of his friends in Breckinridge county. I am acting in behalf of his host of friends in Livermore and McLean county who are unstinting in their praise of him both as a citizen and physician in writing this article for your paper.

Dr. H. J. Beard who has been located at Livermore since 1903 and who has recently left to take a special training in Chicago University preparatory to entering greater field of service has been so faithfully described as to his life, character and public service in the remarks of the friends who know him intimately and well, both as a citizen and a physician that there seems little left for me to do except reiterate what they have said; In private life his qualities were sociability, kindness and a generous spirit. In professional and business life he was a broad minded man with fine natural common sense; a man of positive opinions and firm convictions yet he was willing, unless some vital principle was involved, to consider what he thought might be the sounder judgement of his friends.

The records of Dr. Beard's practice bear ample testimony to his capacity for work and his disposition to discharge his duty. To him, as to every one, came the call to citizenship; and his civic pride and active interest in all movements that go to the betterment of a town, county and state speak of his conscientious work and willingness to bear his full share of the burdens of the community. He figured prominently in all public welfare programs and the past five years has been chairman of the Board of Education in which place he showed a deep and unselfish interest in the Educational welfare of the poor and well-to-do alike and was never satisfied with anything short of the very best results oftentimes doing things at a sacrifice on his own part for the benefit of the public at large.

The good people of Livermore and neighboring community speak on one accord in recognizing the great loss to our town, school and community in giving up Dr. Beard. He was a much loved physician, a manly man and a live progressive spirit. We sustain the loss of a great citizen and our best wishes go with him in his future work.

(Signed) W. L. Matthews.

Smileage Books on Sale.

"Send them a Smileage Book and make them smile" is the slogan of the eight young girls who are interested in the smileage campaign which is on in this city.

These smileage books contain 20 coupons and are selling for the moderate sum of \$1. The Military Entertainment Council has just issued these coupon books and they are good for any man in uniform at any of the 32 national army or national guards camps. These coupons can be exchanged for a ticket at all of the theaters, moving picture shows, lyeums and chautauqua bureaus of the camps.

Mr. Edward Gregory has been appointed the local Chairman of the smileage campaign and Miss Ray Lewis Heyser Secretary and Treasurer.

The other members of the committee have been appointed from the four churches namely: Methodist, Miss Louise Nicholas and Jane Lightfoot, Baptist, Misses Louise Weatherholz and Mary Owen Oelze, Presbyterian, Misses Louise Whitehead and Lelia Tucker, St. Rose, Misses Dolly Burks and Mary Jo Mattingly.

To Attend League Conference.

The annual meeting of the Louisville Epworth League Conference will con-

N. W. S. COMMITTEE MEETING JUNE 28

To be Held in Each School District. \$427,980 Expected to be Subscribed by People of the County.

The people of this county are expected to subscribe for and purchase during 1918 War Savings Stamps to the maturity value of \$427,980.00. In order to distribute this allotment of War Savings Stamps equitably among the various parts of the county, a quota has been assigned for each school district, which will be stated at the opening of the meeting in each schoolhouse on June 28.

In order to raise the total amount from this county, it will be necessary that each school district subscribe the amount allotted to it. This will not impose any burden on any person in the district if each person does his duty, and the persons conducting the meetings in each school district have been instructed to insist upon the total amount allotted to it being subscribed before the meetings are adjourned.

Paul Compton, War Savings Chairman for Breckinridge county Kentucky.

Appointed by the State War Savings Director James B. Brown under the authority of the Secretary of the United States Treasury.

vene this year at Russellville, Ky., June 17-22. The Cloverport League will be represented at the Conference by its new president, Miss Mary McGavock who leaves Saturday for Louisville to visit Mrs. Wm. Gibson for a few days before going to Russellville.

Huh-uh! Not Me!

(William Herschell in Indianapolis News.)
Co'se Ah ain't sayin' Ah won't do
Des whut ma country want me to,
But dev's one job dat Ah fo' see
Ain't gwine to 'tach itsef to me—

Huh uh! Not me!

Dat's dis heah airplane stuff—No, Boss,
Ah'll bah some otha kin' ob cross,
Lak drive a mule er take a gun,
But Ah ain't flirtin' wif de sun—

Huh-uh! Not me!

Ef Ah mus' do a loop de loop,
Let mine be 'round some chicken coop;
It ain't gwine be up whut de crows
Kin say Ah's trompin' on deir toet—

Huh uh! Not me!

It sho' look sweet, Ah don't deny,
To be e-zzzin' 'roun' de sky,
But dat's fo' folks dat's in de mood
To pass up love an' gin an' food—

Huh-uh! Not me!

Down heah Ah firs' saw light ob day,
Down heah am whah Ah's gwine t'

stay;

Folks, Ah don't keer to hab ma feet
Git too blamed proud to walk de street—

Huh-uh! Not me!

So, Ah'll des wait till Gab'rel brings
Dem good ole fashion' angel wings;
Den, as Ah pass de airplanes by,
In pity Ah'll look down an' sigh—

Huh-uh! Not me!

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our deep appreciation to the many friends who were so exceedingly thoughtful in their attention to our daughter and sister, Josie Golay, during her illness and to those who sang so sweetly at her funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pate.
Mrs. Beamer.

New Manager for the Texas.

Since the appointment of Wible L. Mapother as federal manager of the L. & N. and the L. H. & St. L. R. R. it means that for the duration of the war the two corporations will have one manager for directing their affairs in place of two and consequently Mr. Milton H. Smith, president of the L. H. & St. L. will be succeeded by Mr. Mapother.

It is conceded by many railroad men that Mr. Hudson will be retained in active service on the Texas road on account of his ability as a railroad construction engineer, however no official statement has been made in regard to the new management.

It is hoped by the patrons of the L. H. & St. L. that Mr. Hudson will be retained in some capacity to look after the affairs of the road he has so ably managed for the last several years.

Now is the time to Subscribe

GERMANS GRAB ALSACE PLANTS

Systematic Stripping of Industry Before the Day of Reckoning.

INDIGNATION IS WIDESPREAD

Even Officials Responsible to Kaiser's Government Forced by Public to Give Voice to Emphatic Protests.

Amsterdam.—German carpetbaggers are overrunning Alsace to grab all property confiscated by the state under various pretexts. Indignation among the people is widespread, and even officials responsible to the kaiser's government are forced by public opinion to give voice to emphatic protests.

Alsace is a great industrial center and one of its principal industries is the manufacture of textiles. Most of the textile factories in Alsace were taken over by the state as a war measure. As some of the stockholders were Frenchmen, the mills, it was alleged, were partly enemy alien property. So the state took charge of the mills and prepared to liquidate them. This liquidation was carried out recently.

Alsatian business men and capitalists had formed a corporation to buy the mills in an effort to keep them in Alsatian hands. Even city administrations, such as the municipality of Muhlhausen, where a number of factories are situated, bought stock in this corporation. The name of the corporation is the United Alsatian Textile Factories.

Forbidden by Berlin.

But it was decided in Berlin that the Alsatians should not be allowed to buy what was practically their own. Another concern, called the Bleichroeder group, was more successful. Their bid for the property was accepted by the government, while the Alsatian offer was rejected. It was announced the Bleichroeder bid was preferred because it accepted state supervision as one of the conditions of the sale. Baron von Stein, undersecretary of state, in defending the government's action before the main committee of the reichstag, said the Bleichroeder group had offered a million marks more than the Alsatian corporation. Besides the Alsatians had refused to subscribe to the conditions, including state supervision of management.

Consternation and indignation reigned at the meeting of the city council of Muhlhausen when the government's decision was made known by Mayor Zopfle. He said not only had the offer of the Alsatian corporation, of which the city of Muhlhausen itself was a component part, been rejected by the government, but he also had been informed on good authority all the other Alsatian factories to be liquidated would be sold to "old-German" concerns beyond the Rhine.

Ruthlessness Condemned.

This attempt to Germanize Alsace by ruthless industrial methods was condemned by several members of the city council. Councillor Emmel denounced as a subterfuge the statement of Undersecretary von Stein, who had said the Bleichroeder offer had been accepted because it was the more favorable one. The speaker saw in the government's action a systematic effort to take Alsatian property away from Alsatians.

The Bleichroeder group, the successful bidder, is headed by the banking house of Bleichroeder in Berlin. The original Bleichroeder was Prince Bismarck's financial man and his heirs are still in control of the banking house. Old Bleichroeder was not very scrupulous in his financial methods, but this did not prevent Bismarck from conferring the title of nobility upon his moneymaker. This was one of the greatest jokes perpetrated by Bismarck.

However, Baron Bleichroeder's heirs are still barons and their influence in the highest circles is still formidable. It seems they had little trouble in obtaining the Alsatian properties at favorable terms—favorable to themselves, for to them state supervision means supervision by friends.

GAS MASK SQUAD FINDS LEAK IN AMMONIA PIPE

Cincinnati.—The first run made by the "gas mask squad" of the local fire department was in response to an explosion in an ice plant. The firemen used their gas masks in locating a leak in an ammonia pipe. Not only had the fumes filled the plant, making it impossible for anyone to stay in the building without a gas mask, but patrons in a drug store across the street had to get out into the open air.

Girls to Do Farm Work.

Los Angeles, Cal.—An army of 1,935 high-school girls of this city have volunteered to harvest crops and will be ready for call by the Woman's Land Army of America after June 21, when the local schools close. By that time the high-school farmerettes expect to have at least 3,000 in their ranks.

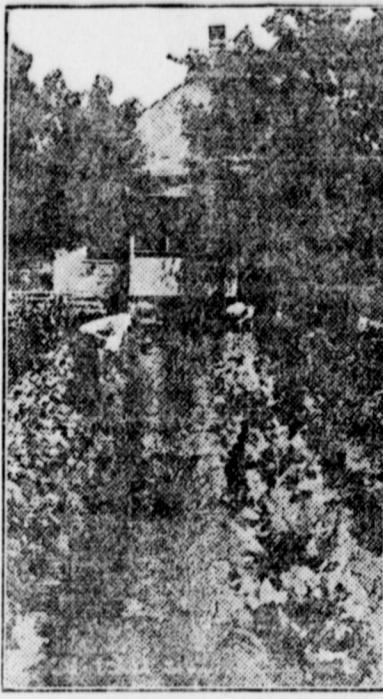
GARDEN VEGETABLES NEED SUNNY PLACE

Most Crops Will Not Thrive if Planted in Shaded Spot.

Fair Amount of Sunshine Is Essential to Beans, Tomatoes, Beets, Peas, Corn and Carrots—Avoid North Side of House.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Most garden vegetables will not make a satisfactory growth where they are shaded during even a part of the day. It is extremely difficult to find space in the city back yard where there is not some shade at least a portion of the daylight hours. Such plants as lettuce, onions and plants raised for their leaves can be grown in considerable shade, but beans, tomatoes, beets



Give the Garden a "Place in the Sun."

peas, corn and carrots must have a fair amount of sunshine if they are to amount to anything.

It would be a waste of costly seeds to plant most garden crops on the north side of the house or near a high board fence that would effectually shut out the sunlight. Those who can not provide a plot of ground in the sunshine are advised to confine their gardening to the few crops that will make a fair growth in partial shade.

TOP-WORKING OF PEACH TREE

Change of One Variety to Another May Be Done by Shield Budding or by Grafting.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Sometimes it is desirable to change the top of a peach tree from one variety to another. A grower may find after his orchard begins to bear that he has a larger number of trees of some variety than he wants; a block of trees may prove to be some other variety than the one ordered; or, for some other reason, a variety is not well adapted to the needs of the owner. In such cases he may top-work the tree either by budding or by grafting to a desirable variety.

The ordinary method of shield budding is most commonly used for this purpose. If the tree to be top-worked is not more than two or three years old it is usually practicable to insert the buds directly into the main limbs of the tree.

They unloaded bread, scraped cheese, opened tins of "bully beef," knocked the tops off the boxes of figs and prunes and made plans to feed a thousand people in half an hour. But somewhere off in the silent country the train, packed full of exiles, was standing on a side track. It was after two in the morning when the long train with its 28 carriages filled with refugees came into Achères.

A few windows were opened; tired faces looked out and voices asked,

"Where are we?" and were surprised to be told that they were near Paris. The train was on its way, they said to Toulouse in the Corse department, in the south of France.

"Will they treat us well there?" an old woman asked and they, in the fullness of their ignorance, not daring to say otherwise, answered "Yes."

It was a short half hour. They

brought them bread, they filled the old woman's apron with figs and prunes,

they gave milk to the children, meat to the old men, cheese to everybody.

They absorbed cakes of sweet chocolate in a rapid and mysterious manner.

Some of them were the much betrothed women of Picardy and some were grizzled old farmers.

Others were city folk, obviously not used to third class travel. There were families of three generations buddled together on their way—somewhere.

Some clutched precious umbrellas,

some carried bird cages, some alarm clocks.

Some of them had dogs, some had cats.

But the pathos of it all was not on the surface. Some of them

quietly told that they were refugees

for the second and third time and

laughed and joked when they woke up.

There was no bitterness, no complaint, no despair.

Bread Pile Fell Away.

The huge pile of bread fell away, the fig boxes were emptied, the tins were all handed into the trains. The engine shrieked a shrill French whistle and the train pulled away. The rescuers were in the silence of the night. One of many thousands of refugees had had one dreary midnight meal far from home—one lonely meal out of hundreds, perhaps thousands, before them.

A train load of wounded from the front jogged in ten minutes later. The men nurses carried water through the carriages swiftly and silently. Then the Americans handed out the remnants of their stores of figs and the train slipped away again. Behind them could be heard the dull boom of the barrage guns about Paris, and the visitors knew that another air raid was on.

They waited until the barrage stopped, then they headed back through the defenses of the capital.

There was a faint light as they rode

back through the forest. They could

see clumps of yellow daffodils utterly

oblivious of war.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The Belgian hare is one of the best rabbits for table use. It weighs more than most breeds, develops rapidly and the quality of the meat is superior to all the others. The Flemish giant is a Belgian hare bred exclusively for large size, with the result that the meat is coarser and less delicate in flavor. These characteristics are considered by some persons as desirable, but this is largely a matter of individual taste.

FEEDING REFUGEES ON FRENCH TRAIN

American Red Cross in Paris Quickly Answers Emergency Call.

HOMELESS LAUGH AND JOKE

No Bitterness, No Complaint, No Despair Among People, Many of Whom Were Refugees for Second and Third Time.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Paris.—A thousand refugees from the east of Amiens will pass through Achères at seven o'clock tonight. They will not have had any supper, some of them may not have had any lunch. There is no food there and no facilities for feeding them. Can you help us?

That was the telephone message from the French minister of the interior which came to the American Red Cross at noon one day during the German drive on Amiens, and the answer was "Yes. Emergency messages are no surprise to us these days."

The food was ordered out of the warehouses and a score of volunteers rounded up.

They started at six o'clock the same evening. One five-ton truck loaded with tinned beef and condensed milk, figs, prunes, chocolate and heaps of huge loaves of war bread; two carloads of midnight volunteers, stenographers, bureau chiefs, drivers and canteen workers set out on their way to bring help to the homeless refugees.

They rolled out through the residential district of Paris, out past the fortifications, bumped through grimy factory suburbs and on into the open country where the level plains stretch off into infinite distance, broken only by interminable rows of slim poplars.

Then suddenly without warning, there emerged from the forest into a black smudge of railway tracks, cinders, flat-cars, passenger cars, sheds, platforms, warehouses, cranes—Achères. It was the junction point, where the thousands of refugees were to stop for half an hour.

Saluted With One Arm.

Lieutenant M—met us there, saluted stiffly with his one arm, and did the honors of the station. A group of weary, muddy "permissionnaires," most of them over forty, just back from the Champagne front, were routed out to help us establish our tables on the cinders between the tracks, and pile the food where it could conveniently be passed into the train.

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NEW SLANT ON WORK

OF Y. M. C. A. IN FRANCE

Prominent Western Minister Tells of Religious Activities Within Sound of Hun Guns.

The Rev. Robert Freeman, D. D. of Pasadena, Cal., one of the best-known ministers of the West, is in France as a secretary to the Y. M. C. A. Here's what he has to say of religion within sound of the German guns, where issues merge into helpfulness, and creeds don't count so much as being kind:

"You can get any opinion you want on the religious work of the Y. M. C. A. in France.

"It is overdone, it is underrun, it isn't done at all; it is narrow, it is too generously broad; it is stiff, it is highty-tighty, it isn't child-like; there is no singing worth speaking of, and why don't you have something besides hymns? And any one of these opinions can be defended, first by the character of the person voicing it, and, second, by reference to the place visited by the critics.

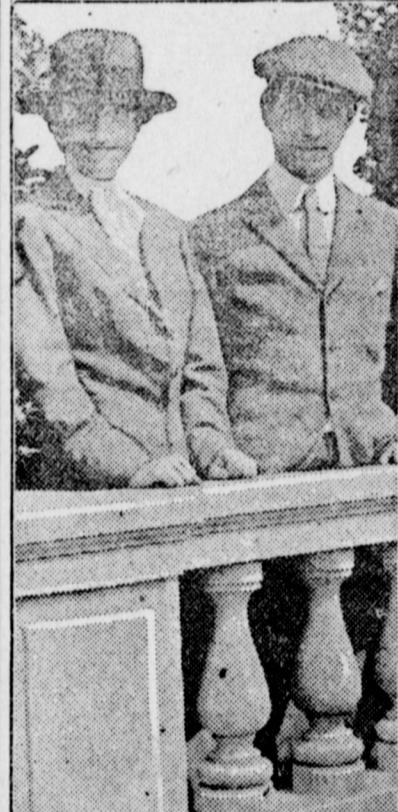
"But here's a little incident that happened the other day which tells the whole story of the religious work of the Y. M. C. A. in France:

"An American lad with nerves shattered by what he had seen at the front, was going out of his mind. He had had the experience before, and was in an agony of anticipation. He was a Catholic, and, as such, most anxious to confess. He could not speak French and the only available priest could not speak English.

"Is there anyone here who can speak French?" inquired the priest.

"The Y. M. C. A. woman running the hotel knew the language. So the three retired into a quiet room, and the American soldier confessed his sins, through a Protestant woman to a Catholic priest, in a Y. M. C. A. hut in France."

M'CORMICK SEEKS SEAT IN U. S. SENATE



Representative and Mrs. Medill McCormick of Chicago. Mr. McCormick is representative at large from Illinois and a candidate for the Republican nomination for United States senator to succeed Senator J. Ham Lewis, whose term expires March 4, 1919. Mrs. McCormick was Ruth Hanna, daughter of the late Senator Mark Hanna. She is one of the leaders in the girl scout movement.

LONDON SAUSAGE SOLD OUT

State Factory Output Checked by Lack of Materials.

The state sausage factory is booming, the entire product at present finds its way to the east end of London, but at present the factory is able to supply but part of the demand for its products.

At the ministry of food it is denied that other factories will be opened shortly. Lack of raw material is given as the reason.

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS

JNO. D. BABBAGE, Editor and Publisher

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

CORP, KY., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 1918

EIGHT PAGES.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS:—When you have finished reading your copy of THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS hand it to a friend who is not a subscriber; do not throw it away or destroy it.

REMEMBER THE DAYS

SUNDAY ONE MEAL
WHEATLESS
MONDAY ALL MEALS
WHEATLESS
TUESDAY ONE MEAL
WHEATLESS
WEDNESDAY ALL MEALS
WHEATLESS

THURSDAY ONE MEAL
WHEATLESS
FRIDAY ONE MEAL
WHEATLESS
SATURDAY ONE MEAL
WHEATLESS



FARM AND STOCK.

Mrs. Frank Mattingly sold Walter Hawkins, Tobinsport, Ind., 6 Durac pigs for \$10 and one to J. D. Starks for \$12.

The farmers around Garfield have their crop of tobacco nearly all set with a good stand. They are having trouble with their corn crop on account of a bad stand. They have had to replant nearly all their crop. William Hobbs is out \$16 for seed corn and no stand yet.

L. B. Reeves reports a fine crop of wheat in Hardin county. Says it is the best all round crop he has seen. He examined some of the crops and the meshes run from 9 to 11 grains.

E. H. Shellman & Son, Union Star, report a sale of six acres of sweet clover seed for \$30. They run the clover through a threshing machine and the seeds through a clover huller which cleaned them beautifully and with very little work. They have 140 acres of wheat, 80 head of cattle, 200 head of goats and 30 head of sheep. They are expecting a yield of 30 bushels of wheat to the acre off of the six acres that produced the sweet clover.

Mr. George Shellman, the junior member of this firm, is a progressive farmer and uses up-to-date methods. Says that clovers are the foundation for good crops and successful farmers. The goats are great scavengers and keep all the fields free from undergrowth and weeds.

Seventy-five head of Herefords averaged \$2,722 at Warren T. McCrary's sale, Kentland, Ind., May 22. This herd is headed by Perfection Fairfax. Twenty bulls brought \$84, 575, an average of \$4,228; fifty-five females brought \$19,600, an average of \$2,175. H. H. Norton makes a specialty of Herefords at his Webster Stock Farm. He is building up a nice herd and we hope will soon have some in the \$2,000 class.

The horse and mule raisers in this county must raise better horses and mules if they want to keep up with the cattle industry of the county. A lot of good mares are needed for foundation stock.

W. J. Owen & Son, Valley Home Stock Farm, Hardinsburg, Route 1, sold S. C. Haycraft & Son a fine 300 pound Poland China boar for foundation stock.

Farmers can now ship butter, eggs, dressed fowls, vegetables and fruits by mail to any post-office that can be reached in a reasonable time without spoiling. They must be packed in crates, boxes or baskets or any suitable containers.

A hogshead of new Burley sold in Louisville last week for \$52 per hundred. Medium and good grades are from \$2 to \$3 higher. Dark leaf is still on the upward move and prices getting better every week.

Fully seventy-five per cent of the tobacco crop in the county has been set. And but for the shortage of plants the full crop would have been planted.

L. A. Faurest had a splendid sale of Jerseys, May 28. Thirty-three head made an average of \$148. Peter Lee Atherton, Louisville, bought the fine bull, Golden Maid's Fern Prince, for \$360. Hortense's Fern (2) went to

Harold Murray in France.

Not a native born Cloverporter, but one who spent several years of his boyhood here and who is quite well remembered, is Harold M. Murray. Mr. Murray is at present a sailor overseas and he writes most interestingly of the war times costumes in France.

In his own words he says:—"It is very interesting over here—the people, houses and all. The strangest sight to me is to see the girls in bloomers running street cars, wiping engines, switching, etc. I saw five girls pulling a flat car by a long rope yesterday."

The cars we travel in are the funniest things—not as long as a street

A Toast to the Flag

Here's to the RED of it,
There's not a thread of it,
No, not a shred of it,
In all the spread of it
From foot to head,
But heroes bled for it,
Faced steel and lead for it,
Precious blood shed for it,
Bathing in RED.

Here's to the WHITE of it
Thrilled by the light of it
Who knows the right of it
But feels the might of it.
Through day and night
Woman's care of it
Made manhood dare for it
Purity's prayer for it
Kept it so WHITE.

Here's to the BLUE of it
Heavenly view of it
Sar spangled hue of it
Honesty's due of it
Constant and true.
Here's to the whole of it
Stars, stripes and pole of it
Here's to the soul of it
RED, WHITE and BLUE.

John J. Daly.

Make your Bank Balance Grow

BANK BOOK



THIS YOUNG COUPLE ARE DOING THE RIGHT THING
—PILING UP MONEY IN THE BANK. SOME DAY THEY CAN BUY A HOME, SET UP THEIR CHILDREN IN BUSINESS, AND GROW INTO OLD AGE IN HAPPINESS AND COMFORT.

EVERY COUPLE, OLD AND YOUNG SHOULD MAKE THEIR BANK BALANCE GROW, BECAUSE, WHEN ADVERSITY DOES COME YOU WILL BE FORTIFIED AGAINST IT.

PUT YOUR MONEY IN OUR BANK.

THE BANK OF HARDINSBURG & TRUST CO.

HARDINSBURG, KY.

Total Assets Over \$1,000,000.00

We Offer You Strength, Courtesy, Good Business Methods



Be Ready For An Opportunity

One often hears, "If I only had a little money I could make a fortune."

Why not be ready when opportunity knocks at your door?

Plan to place in the bank a certain percentage of your salary or business profits.

Then when the main chance comes along you'll be ready for it.

Banking in every form.

FARMERS BANK, Hardinsburg, Ky.

DR. W. B. TAYLOR

...PERMANENT...
DENTIST

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Always in office during office hours

Irvington, Ky.

EDISON

Phonographs and Records

Come to our store and hear these Wonderful Instruments

Write for Prices

FORDSVILLE PLANING MILL COMPANY

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JAKE WILSON, Manager

FORDSVILLE, KY.

Remember News Want Ads. for Quick Results.

The Breckenridge News.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 1918
Entered at the Post Office at Cloverport, Ky.
as second class matter.

HIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN
ADVERTISING BY THE
AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION
GENERAL OFFICES
NEW YORK AND CHICAGO

RATES FOR POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Precinct and city Offices.....	\$ 2.50
For County Offices.....	\$ 5.00
For State and District Offices.....	\$ 15.00
For Calls, per line.....	.10
For Cards, per line.....	.10
For All Publications in the interest of individuals or expression of individual views per line.....	.10

Train Schedule on
The L. H. & St. L. R'y.

Effective February 10, 1918.

EAST BOUND	
No. 142 will leave Cloverport.....	9:20 A. M.
Arriving Lexington.....	10:25 A. M.
Arriving Louisville.....	12:30 P. M.
No. 144 will leave Cloverport.....	5:08 P. M.
Arriving Lexington.....	6:00 P. M.
Arriving Louisville.....	7:25 P. M.
No. 146 will leave Cloverport.....	5:15 P. M.
Arriving Lexington.....	6:08 A. M.
Arriving Louisville.....	7:55 A. M.
No. 148 leaves Henderson.....	4:00 P. M.
Arrives Owensboro.....	5:00 P. M.
Arrives Shops.....	6:20 P. M.

WEST BOUND	
No. 141 will leave Cloverport.....	10:57 A. M.
Arriving Owensboro.....	12:00 P. M.
Arriving Evansville.....	12:28 P. M.
Arriving St. Louis.....	2:29 P. M.
No. 143 will leave Cloverport.....	6:40 P. M.
Arriving Hawesville.....	7:05 P. M.
Arriving Owensboro.....	8:07 P. M.
No. 145 will leave Cloverport.....	11:37 P. M.
Arriving Owensboro.....	12:47 A. M.
Arriving Henderson.....	1:40 A. M.
Arriving Evansville.....	2:40 A. M.
Arriving St. Louis.....	7:50 A. M.
No. 147 will leave Shops.....	7:00 A. M.
Arriving Owensboro.....	8:10 A. M.
Arriving Henderson.....	9:25 A. M.

**FOOD
WILL WIN
THE
WAR**

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Nicholas were in Louisville Saturday.

Miss Claudia Pate went to Louisville Monday to spend several days.

Mrs. John A. Barry is in Greenville for a month's visit to Mr. A. C. Rice.

J. M. Garman, Sheriff of Breckinridge county went to Louisville Monday.

Miss Elizabeth Babbage is here to spend a month's vacation with relatives and friends.

Miss Jess Owen, Louisville spent several days last week with his mother, Mrs. J. T. Owen.

Miss Hettie Hurriel Faith, Owensboro is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jesse Baumum and Dr. Baicum.

Mr. Hugh Donaldson, Bowling Green was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jarboe part of last week.

Miss Hazel Babbitt, Leitchfield is here to spend a month with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Keer and Mr. Keer.

Mrs. Annie Huff returned to Owensboro Saturday after a two week's visit to her niece, Mrs. James Sahlie.

Miss Fronnie Dean, Ft. Worth, Texas, is here to spend some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Dean.

Mrs. Clyde Morrison and children, Mildred and Wallace Morrison are in Louisville the guests of relatives.

E. Wethington, Alton, Ill., came here Sunday to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law Clifton Stinnett.

Mrs. Amelia Cummins, St. Petersburgh, Fla., is the guest of her nieces, Mrs. H. V. Duncan and Mrs. J. H. Rowland.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Mitchell, St. Louis, Mo., are guests of Mr. Mitchell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Mitchell.

Lost—A valuable letter with freight bills attached. The finder will please return to the Breckenridge News Office.

WANTED—Woman for general housework. No washing. Good pay.—R. N. Warren, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Lewis O'Bryan and Miss Gussie O'Bryan, Tobinsport and Sam Bassett, Union Star were in Hardinsburg Monday.

Mrs. J. W. Hack has returned to her home in Church, Ky., after a visit to Mr. W. H. Keer and Mr. Keer.

TIME IS MONEY

If you had a dollar for every minute you have lost on account of that watch of yours losing time, you, no doubt, would be as rich as Croesus. A man who can repair watches satisfactorily is

Thos. Odewalt
Railroad Watch Inspector
Cloverport, Ky.
Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.



QUALITY
ACCURACY
DEPENDABILITY

Are the factors that make our business grow.

We specialize on KRYPTOKS, the invisible bi-focal glasses. Nationally accepted as the most perfect double vision glasses yet made. WE grind them right here in our own plant, too.

"Ask Any Oculist"**The Ball Optical Co.**

ROBT. J. BALL

613 South Fourth Avenue
Louisville, Ky.: Kentucky

KERS OF RIM AND RIMLESS EYE-GLASSES AND SPECTACLES

Misses Eleanor Reid, Alice Couch Eva Jolly; Edward Clark and Leonard Weatherholt attended the week end house party of Miss Lida Mae English at the country home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank English, Skillman.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Heyser are here from Deland, Fla., to spend the summer months with their daughter, Miss Ray Lewis Heyser. They will do light housekeeping in part of Mrs. Sallie Moorman's house on the River Front in the East End.

Mrs. John Flake and four children, Ella, Ambrose, Evelyn and Vera May Flake, Elkhart, Ill., are visiting Mrs. Flakes' sister Mrs. Steve Wilson and Mr. Wilson. They will go from here to Meade county for a visit to relatives enroute home.

Mrs. Ethel Hills has purchased the Millinery business of Mrs. Cordrey and has added a complete line of Ladies Ready-to-Wear to the line. The stock now composes the newest and best the market affords in ladies dresses, waists, skirts, underwear, novelty sweaters, hose etc. You are invited to call to see the offerings.

**BEWLEYVILLE**

Mr. and Mrs. C. Vic Robertson spent Wednesday night the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo R. Cempton.

Walter Candiff Cain, Indianapolis is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. W. W. Keith and Mr. Keith.

Grover Keith spent Wednesday in Louisville having gone there to see his his brother, Boyd Keith who left for Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio.

Miss Mary Heron has arrived home from Lexington to spend her vacation with her mother, Mrs. D. C. Heron at her country home Mt. Pisgah.

Children's Day was rained out here but we expect to have it the 4th Sunday in June. Every one invited.

Mrs. Belle Drury has recently visited her father T. P. Hardaway at this place.

Chas Drury and Wathen Drury recently attended a Jersey cow sale at Elizabethtown.

Earl Hardaway who formerly lived here but now of Louisville recently visited relatives here before leaving June 12 for the Great Lakes, Mich., having enlisted in the navy.

Mrs. Horace McCoy and son, Wm Stith McCoy and Miss Ruth McCoy have returned to their home at Union Star.

Mrs. Z. T. Stith spent Thursday in Louisville.

Rev. T. Byron Bandy, Fordsville came Thursday to join his family here and visit relatives.

Mrs. W. H. Blocher and son, Billy, Louisville and Mrs. B. F. Watts and son, Thurston, Jeffersonville are visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Bailes.

Mrs. R. Perry Davis and daughter, Jenny Richey Davis and Miss Leonora McGavock were in Skillman, Ky., for the week end visiting Mrs. Addie Ireland.

Miss Cecil Simons and Henry May Simons, children of Mr. Alvin Simons, Denver, Colo., arrived here Tuesday for an extended visit to relatives.

Mrs. Geo. Weatherholt and her daughter, Mrs. C. G. Brabandt spent Thursday and Friday in Louisville with Mrs. Weatherholt's sister, Mrs. Mary Ryan.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Graham and their two sons, Joe Jr. and Billy Graham, Evansville are here for a ten days visit to Mr. Graham's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Price Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Yancy, Louisville were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ferry Sunday. Mrs. Ferry accompanied them to Louisville Monday to spend the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Golan Wethington, Canneton, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Flood and Robert Wilson were the dinner guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Wilson Sunday.

Miss Cornelius Mattingly has resigned her place in the Pheon Tobacco Co., in this city to accept position as bookkeeper for the president of the U. S. National Bank in Owensboro. Miss Mattingly left Monday afternoon.

Mrs. J. Byrne Severs went to Owensboro Tuesday morning to see her brother, Wm Barret, who is at home from Camp Zachary Taylor on a furlough to see his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm Barret.

Mrs. J. Proctor Keith was hostess to a party Monday afternoon from 4 to 6 in honor of the birthdays of her two charming little daughters Miss Anna Elizabeth Keith and Miss Katherine Keith.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Heyser have left Cincinnati, Ohio, and are living in Huntington, W. Va., where Mr. Heyser has been promoted to a more lucrative position with the Solvay Coke and Coal Co., of Cincinnati.

Miss Kathleen Crist leaves this week for Memphis, Tenn., to visit her uncle, Mr. Percy Carson and Mrs. Carson and from there she will go to Slater, Miss., to spend some time with her aunt, Miss Rebecca Ricketts before returning home.

DEEP SEA TALK



"I hate old Bill Lobster. He always looks so sour."

"He can't help that; it runs in his family. All of his ancestors were made up in salad."

Announcement.

For Appellate Judge.
We are authorized to announce the name of J. W. Hensao as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Appellate Judge from the Second District, if the primary, August, 1918.

We are authorized to announce Judge W. E. Settle as a candidate for re-nomination for Judge of the Court of Appeals from the Second District, subject to the August, 1918, primary.

NOTE—Advertisers please notify the editor when you want advertisement discontinued.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—my farm containing 140 acres one mile West of Lodging, Ky., on the L. H. & St. L. R. R. About 40 acres of bottom land, 30 acres in woods. For further particulars, address Dan Miller, Bakerfield, Cal. Route 1, Box 25.

"Good corn yellow or white shucked at \$1.00 per bushel. Bring your wagon any day. Corn at Post Office Tobinsport, Ind. Fertilizer cost 2¢ per bushel. Good seed. S. S. Englund, Tobinsport, Ind.

FOR SALE—splendid dwelling, centrally located. For price and terms write or call on Jno. D. Babbage, Cloverport, Ky.

FOR SALE—A 1917 model Ford Touring Car. Just right now; in perfect condition. Call W. C. Moorman, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Wanted Miscellaneous

WE WILL PAY from \$1.00 to \$5.00 for full sets of old false teeth no matter if broken; send them at once and remittance by return mail.—Queen City Tooth Co., 2713 Atlantic Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Girl or woman to work in private family. Board, rooms and kind treatment with commensurate wage to right party. Apply to this office.

WANTED—You to make extra money by renting that spare room or your vacant house by running a Want Ad. in THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

Dr. J. C. OVERBY**DENTIST**

Located permanently in Hardinsburg, occupying office recently vacated by Dr. Walker.

L. C. TAUL**Insurance Office**

Cloverport, Kentucky

Fire, Lightning Tornado and Windstorm, Life, Accident, Health Insurance.

Old Reliable Companies**Goes to Camp Pike.**

Homer Combest, of the 333rd Infantry Camp Zachary Taylor has received his commission as Second Lieutenant in the Third Officers Training Camp and will report for duty at Camp Pike, Little Rock, Ark.

Lieut Combest is the son in law of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Whitworth of Hardinsburg, as Mrs. Combest was formerly Miss Clara Whitworth.

Elbert Compton Bandy spent a few days with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Compton.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford McCoy, Mr. and Mrs. Finis Clavcomb and Oscar Dowell motored to Louisville Saturday and were weekend guests of relatives.

Justin Godart



The French government has placed a huge responsibility on Justin Godart, former assistant secretary of war and president of the French chamber of deputies. He has been sent to America, partly to convey the thanks of France for the aid rendered by the United States to France through the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A. and other organizations. His main work here will be to explain in public addresses the work done by the military health department, which he heads, in sanitation and comfort for the armies of France and the United States in the French republic. His has not been a swivel-chair job, for he has been many times under fire, having won the war cross while visiting an advanced post under heavy artillery fire.

Will you Invest your Money with Uncle Sam Now?

Long Live The King

By
MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
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All Rights Reserved



"I Would Present Him to You."

While they played, overhead the great hearse was ready at last. Its woodwork shone. Its gold crosses gleamed. No flick of dust disturbed its austere magnificence.

The man and the boy who had been working on it stood back and surveyed it.

"All ready," said the man, leaning on the handle of his long brush. "Now it may happen any time."

"It is very handsome. But I am glad I am not the old king." The boy picked up pails and brushes. "Nothing to look forward to but—that."

"But much to look back on," the man observed grimly, "and little that is good."

The boy glanced through a window, below which the riding ring stretched its brown surface, scarred by nervous hoofs. "I would change places with the crown prince," he said enviously. "Listen to him! Always laughing. Never to labor, nor worry, nor think of the next day's food!"

"Young fool!" The man came to his shoulder and glanced down also. "Would like to be a princeling, then? No worry. No trouble. Always play, play!" He gripped the boy's shoulder. "Look, lad, at the windows about. That is what it is to be a prince. Wherever you look, what do you see? Stablemen? Guards? Bah, secret agents, watching that no assassin, such perhaps as you and I, lurk about."

He stopped and stared, wiping the glass clear that he might see better. Nikky without his cap, disheveled and flushed with exertion, was making a frantic shot at the white ball, rolling past him. Where had he seen such a head, such a flying mop of hair? Ah! He remembered. It was the flying young devil who had attacked him and the others that night in the by-street, when Peter Niburg lay stunned!

Miss Braithwaite had a bad headache that afternoon, and the crown prince drove out with his aunt. The Archduchess Annunziata went shopping. The crown prince sat in the carriage and watched the people. The man beside the coachman sat with alert eyes, and there were others who scanned the crowd intently. But it was a quiet, almost an adoring crowd, and there was even a dog, to Prince Ferdinand William Otto's huge delight.

The man who owned the dog, seeing the child's eyes on him, put him through his tricks. Truly a wonderful dog, that would catch things on its nose and lie dead, rousing only to a whistling which its owner called Gai-briel's trumpet.

Prince Ferdinand William Otto growing excited, leaned quite out of the window. "What is your dog's name?" he inquired, in his clear treble.

The man took off his hat and bowed. "Toto, highness. He is of French origin."

"He is a very nice dog. I have always wanted a dog like that. He must be a great friend."

"A great friend, highness." He would have expatiated on the dog, but he was uncertain of the etiquette of the procedure. His face beamed with pleasure, however. Then a splendid impulse came to him. This dog, his boon companion, he would present to the crown prince. It was all he had, and he would give it, freely, even though it left him friendless.

But here again he was at a loss. Was it the proper thing? Did one do such things in this fashion, or was there a procedure? He cocked an eye at the box of the carriage, but the two men sat impressive, immobile.

Finally he made up his mind. Hat in hand, he stepped forward. "Highness," he said nervously, "since the dog pleases you, I—I would present him to you."

"To me?" The crown prince's voice was full of incredulous joy.

"Yes, highness. If such a thing be permissible."

"Are you sure you don't mind?"

"He is the best I have, highness. I wish to offer my best."

Prince Ferdinand William Otto almost choked with excitement. "I have always wanted one," he cried. "If you are certain you can spare him, I'll be very good to him. No one," he said, "ever gave me a dog before. I'd like to have him now, if I may."

The crowd was growing. It pressed closer, pleased at the boy's delight. Truly they were participating in great things. A small cheer and many smiles followed the lifting of the dog through the open window of the carriage. And the dog was surely a dog to be proud of. Already it shook hands with the crown prince.

Perhaps, in that motley gathering, there were some who viewed the scene with hostile eyes, some who saw, not a child glowing with delight over a gift, but one of the hated ruling family, a barrier, an obstacle in the way of freedom. But if such there were, they were few. It was, indeed, as the terrorists feared. The city loved the boy.

That afternoon, in the study, Nikky hesitated when he saw Hedwig. Then he came and bent low over her hand. And Hedwig, because every instinct yearned to touch his shining bent head, spoke to him very calmly, was rather distant, a little cold.

"You have been away, I think?" she said.

"For a day or two, highness."

"And today," he added, reproachfully, "today you did not ride."

"I did not feel like riding," Hedwig responded listlessly. "I am tired. I think I am always tired."

"Lemon and two lumps," muttered the crown prince. "That's Nikky, Hedwig. Give it to him, please."

Nikky went a trifle pale as their fingers touched. But he tasted his tea, and pronounced it excellent.

Prince Ferdinand William Otto chattered excitedly. He told of the dog, dilating on its cleverness, but passing politely over the manner of its return. Now and then Hedwig glanced at Nikky, when he was not looking, and always, when they dared, the young soldier's eyes were on her.

"She will take some tea without sugar," announced the crown prince.

While he poured it, Hedwig was thinking. Was it possible that Nikky, of every one, should have been chosen to carry to Karl the marriage arrangements? What an irony! What a jest! It was true there was a change in him. He looked subdued, almost sad.

"To Karia?" she asked, when Prince Ferdinand William Otto had left the room. "Officially?"

"Not—exactly."

"Where, in Karia?"

"I ended," Nikky confessed, "at Wedeling."

Hedwig gazed at him, her elbows propped on the tea table. "Then," she said, "I think you know."

"I know, highness."

"And you have nothing to say?"

"Highness," Nikky began huskily, "you know what I would say. And that I cannot. To take advantage of Otto's fancy for me, a child's liking, to violate the confidence of those who placed me here—I am doing that, every moment."

"What about me?" Hedwig asked. "Do I count for nothing? Does it not matter at all how I feel, whether I am happy or wretched? Isn't that as important as honor?"

Nikky flung out his hands. "You know," he said rapidly, "What can I tell you that you do not know a thousand times? I love you. Not as a subject may adore his princess, but as a man loves a woman."

She drew herself up. "Love!" she said. "I do not call that love."

"It is greater love than you know," said poor Nikky. But all his courage died a moment later, and his resolution with it, for without warning Hedwig dropped her head on her hands and, crouching forlornly, fell to sobbing.

"I counted on you," she said wildly. "And you are like the others. No one cares how wretched I am. I wish I might die."

Then indeed Nikky was lost. In an instant he was on his knees beside her, his arms close about her, his head bowed against her breast. And Hedwig relaxed to his embrace. When at last he turned and looked up at her, it was Hedwig who bent and kissed her.

"At least," she whispered, "we have had this. We can always remember, whatever comes, that we have had this."

But Nikky was of very human stuff, and not the sort that may live by memories. He was very haggard when he rose to his feet—haggard, and his mouth was doggedly set. "I will never give you up, now," he said.

Brave words, of course. But as he said them, he realized their futility. The eyes he turned on her were, as he claimed her, without hope. For there was no escape.

Hedwig, with shining eyes, was already planning.

"We will go away, Nikky," she said.

After that, arriving in the capital, they had driven to the little office in a back street, and there Nikky had mused himself again enough to give a description of Peter Niburg, and to give the location of the house where he lived. But he slumped again after that, ate no dinner, and spent a long time in the place, staring up at Annunziata's windows, where he had once seen Hedwig on the balcony.

Then, late in the evening, Nikky was summoned to the king's bedroom, and came out pale, with his shoulders very square. He had received a real wiggling this time, and even contemplated throwing himself in the river. Only he could swim so damably well!

But he had the natural elasticity of youth, and a sort of persistent belief in his own luck, rather like the chancellor's confidence in seven as a number—a confidence, by the way, which the countess could easily have shaken. So he had wakened the next morning rather cheerful than otherwise, and over a breakfast of broiled ham had refused to look ahead farther than the

day.

"We will go away, Nikky," she said. "And it must be soon, because otherwise—"

Nikky dared not touch her again, knowing what he had to say. "Dearlest," he said, bending toward her, "that is what we cannot do."

"No?" She looked up, puzzled, but still confident. "And why, cowardly one?"

"Because I have given my word to remain with the crown prince." Then, seeing that she still did not comprehend, he explained, swiftly. "He stood, as many a man has stood before, between love and loyalty to his king, and he was a soldier. He had no choice."

It was terrible to him to see the light die out of her eyes. But even as he told her of the dangers that compassed the child and possibly others of the family, he saw that they touched her remotely, if at all.

All she said, when Nikky finished, was: "I might have known it. Of course they would get me, as they did the others." But a moment later she rose and threw out her arms. "How skillful they are! They knew about it. It is all a part of the plot. They made you promise never to desert Otto, so that their arrangements need not be interfered with. Oh, I know them, better than you do. They are all cruel. It is the blood."

That evening the Princess Hedwig went unannounced to her grandfather's apartment, and demanded to be allowed to enter.

A gentleman in waiting bowed deeply, but stood before the door. "Your highness must pardon my reminding your highness," he said firmly, "that no one may enter his majesty's presence without permission."

"Then go in," said Hedwig, in a white rage, "and get the permission."

The gentleman in waiting went in, very deliberately, because his dignity was outraged. The moment he had gone, however, Hedwig flung the door open, and followed, standing, a figure of tragic defiance, inside the heavy curtains of the king's bedroom.

"There is no use saying you won't see me, grandfather. For here I am."

They eyed each other, the one, it must be told, a trifle uneasily, the other desperately. Then into the king's eyes came a flash of admiration, and just a gleam of amusement.

"So I perceive," he said. "Come here, Hedwig."

A sister of charity was standing by the king's bed. She had cared for him through many illnesses. In the intervals she retired to her cloister and read holy books and sewed for the poor.

The sister went out, her black habit dragging, but she did not sew. Some time later she heard bitter crying in the royal bed chamber, and the king's tones, soothing now and very sad.

"There is a higher duty than happiness," he said. "There are greater things than love. And one day you will know this."

When she went in Hedwig had gone, and the old king, lying in his bed, was looking at the portrait of his dead son.

The following morning the Countess Loschek left for a holiday. She had the choice of but two alternatives, to do as she had been commanded, for it amounted to that, or to die. The committee would not kill her, in case she failed them. It would be unnecessary, enough that they place the letter and the code in the hands of the authorities, by some anonymous means. Well enough she knew the chancellor's inflexible anger, and the Archduchess Annunziata's cold rage. They would sweep her away with a gesture, and she would die the death of all traitors.

A week! Time had been when a

She dismissed the caretaker with a gesture.

"Have you any discretion over me? Or must you refer matters to those who sent you?"

"I must refer to them."

"How long will it take to send a message and receive a reply?"

He considered. "Until tomorrow night, madame."

Another day gone, then, and nothing determined!

"Now, listen," she said, "and listen carefully. I have come here to decide

letter?"

When he hesitated, perplexed, she got up and moved to her writing table. "I shall write the letter," she said haughtily. "See that it is sent. When I report at the end of the time that I have sent such a letter, you can judge better than I the result if it has not been received."

He was still dubious, but she wrote the letter and gave it to him, her face proud and scornful. But she was not easy, for all that, and she watched from her balcony to see if any messenger left the castle and descended the mountain road. She was rewarded, an hour later, by seeing a figure leave the old gateway and start afoot toward the village, a pale faced man with colorless hair. A part of the hidden guard that surrounded her, she knew, and somehow familiar. But, although she racked her brains, she could not remember where she had seen him.

That day, toward evening, the huge man presented himself. He brought no letter, but an oral message. "Permission is given, madame," he said. "I myself shall accompany you."

(Continued next week).

RAISE GARDEN STUFF

Red Cross Establishes Truck Farms in France.

Supplies Recreation and Employment to Convalescents and Increases Food Supply.

Paris.—With a view to supplying recreation and employment to convalescents, and incidentally increasing the food supply, the American Red Cross has established ten truck farms in connection with base hospitals in France where, under trained supervision, the convalescents are raising vegetables for consumption in the hospitals. The number of farms will be increased during the year, the American Red Cross supplying seed, implements and trained supervision, as well as money for operating expenses.

At one place, where there are three base hospitals together, a farm of 100 acres is now under cultivation, though the average farm is about eight acres. Two of the larger farms are equipped with tractors. For the most part, however, the work is hand labor, that the convalescents may profit to the utmost from the outdoor exercise.

Owing to climate conditions gardening is an all-the-year-round occupation in France and is carried on in a most intensive way, with every inch of ground under cultivation and rows between rows, as, for instance, cabbages between rows of potatoes. When plants are removed in the morning the ground is worked over during the day and by night the soil is again at work on freshly sown seed. No charge is made for the produce, but accounts are kept and it is expected to show that the farms more than pay for the cost of operation.

Through these gardens many French poilus will have their first taste of the great American delicacy, "corn on the cob." A greater use of a variety of vegetables is made in France than in America and the Red Cross is supplying seed for beans, beets, cabbage, cauliflower, Brussels sprouts, carrots, celery, Swiss chard, chicory, corn, cucumbers, leeks, lettuce, melons, mache salad, onions, parsley, peas, potatoes, parsnips, pumpkins, radishes, spinach, squash, tomatoes, turnips, cress, fennel and sorrel. A large amount of the last is used both as a boiled vegetable and in making soup.

IF A WATCH IS WEARING APPAREL, THEN HE WINS

Wichita, Kan.—Is a watch wearing apparel? That is the question that John Lewis, a Wichita furniture dealer, has asked the courts to decide. Lewis has the business in his wife's name. He has been sued several times lately.

In one suit his watch and all the money that he happened to have with him, 50 cents, were attached. Lewis, through his attorney, claims that the watch is wearing apparel, "adornment," and cites the Century dictionary for proof.

ERROR STAMPS BRING \$20,000

Inverted Airplane on New Impression Creates Big Value—Bought by Colonel Green.

New York.—A sheet of 100 of the new postal airplane stamps, but with the airplane turned upside down through an error made by the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington, has been purchased for \$20,000 by Col. E. H. R. Green of Texas, son of the late Hetty Green. Over a window counter at the post office in Washington this sheet sold for \$24.

So far as is known here, this is the only sheet that escaped the vigilance of the Washington postal authorities. Colonel Green said here he planned to retain a portion of the sheet for his collection and dispose of the other stamps among his friends. It is predicted by philatelists that if the sheet proves to be the only one in existence outside the government ownership, the stamp will attain a philatelic value of \$250 each.

TREAT WOUNDED IN FACE OF FOE

Red Cross Workers Refuse to Retreat While There Is Work To Do.

AMERICANS IN HERO ROLE

Incident of Early Spring Offensive of Huns on the Somme That Should Make Americans Proud of Their Men.

Washington.—The story of the part America and Americans played in aiding the British and the French during the early spring offensive of the Germans on the Somme can never be adequately told. The whole picture is too big to paint on one canvas. It is only by describing the work of individuals and particular

KEEP CHIEF OF ARMY POLICE BUSY

American Troops Not Unruly, but Full of Mischief.

FROLIC LIKE COLLEGE BOYS

Cigars, Eggs, a Baseball and a Bottle of Wine Among Missing Articles to Be Traced One Day—Escapades No More Than Reaction From the Heavy Strain of Very Active Army Maneuvers.

When the whole story of this war shall have been written it will be incomplete without a chapter about how the American boys behaved in France. The historian should get the material for that chapter from the provost marshal. He is the chief of police, so far as the Americans are concerned.

I am at present living with a regiment stationed in a little French village where from time to time we can hear the booming of the guns on the battle front, keeping the boys always reminded of the direction in which they are headed, writes a correspondent of the New York Times. There are few French folk in the place; they moved to where it is safer. And so the Americans are pretty much in control of the town, and incidentally, there are about ten times as many American soldiers here as there ever were civilian Frenchmen and Frenchwomen. They are quartered in every available house, and in some that would not be available were it not that they had to be.

In one that falls in the latter category I am living. Myself, this typewriter, and some blankets are the only furniture it has. To get out of my room I have to go through the room of the provost marshal. His room is a hole in the wall; it has a bed. He

had a bed until the

owner of the house put in a charge for debts. Under the army plan, a room with a bed in it costs one franc a day, but if there is no bed the charge is only 30 centimes. And so the provost marshal knows he has a bed to sleep on and not a box. It says so in the official records of the war department of the United States. We were inspecting the room of the provost marshal the other day and noticed a part of the wall at one end was corrugated steel. We pushed it up, and lo, there was a fireplace. We immediately called the owner of the house and demanded a fire. It was very difficult, he said, because he had no wood, and never used fire except for cooking.

Threat to Burn Bed.

When we convinced him that unless we got wood quickly the provost marshal's bed was going to be sacrificed he changed his mind about the difficulty and said that perhaps for five francs he might be that someone had some wood to sell. He got the five francs and two hours later reappeared with three bundles of fagots explaining his delay by saying that on the way he had stopped to milk three cows. We got the fire started and quickly saw that at the rate the fagots burned we were soon going to be cold again. We explained to the man of the house that we must have big pieces of wood. He replied that only the cure had such wood, and that it was impossible to buy wood from the cure, and besides it was Sunday. The provost marshal gave him ten francs and told him to bring the wood. And he did. I was sorry I didn't go along to see how he got the wood from the cure on Sunday, but the main point was that he got it. The provost marshal's dominion over the misbehavior of Americans, and so it was none of our affair how the man got the wood.

But when it comes to Americans this provost marshal is a very different man. He is a young first lieutenant and his home is in New York City. He has told me that after the war he is going to get out of the army, hasn't said what he is going to do, but I think he is training to be a man of one William J. Burns. He has done some very nice detective work. The American soldiers behave generally like a lot of college boys in their moments of relaxation, but it is not to be supposed that they don't break loose a bit at times. And because they do the provost marshal has his hands full, and sometimes the lockup. As college boys do, the soldiers make it as difficult as possible for the provost guard to obtain material for conviction of violators of army rules.

It was eight o'clock in the morning. The provost marshal was sleeping soundly, having got to bed at one o'clock after his last round of the village streets, which he found deserted of the regiment's "comics." As the trouble makers are called. There was a loud rapping at his door and the "X" man entered to say that early in the morning the Y. M. C. A. had been entered and one box of cigars and one baseball taken, and that the damage was 35 francs. He asked that it would not happen again. The lieutenant thanked him for the information and sent for a corporal of the military police, and put him on the case.

Stolen Bottle of Wine.

Ten minutes later a large French woman came with the information that a bottle of vin ordinaire had disappeared from her shop and that she

suspected the Americans. The lieutenant thanked her and got up and started shaving.

In a very few minutes the M. P. corporal came in and reported that he had found Private — of — battalion in the company barber shop smoking a cigar that had a band like those taken from the Y. M. C. A. "Good," says the provost marshal. "Go back and ask him where he got it."

The corporal departed and as he went out of the door a private entered in a bedraggled state. He explained that he had got lost the night before and when he located himself he had lost a hundred francs and that the seat of his trousers had been cut out. He didn't remember just what time it was done. Noticing his insignia, the lieutenant said sharply "Go back to your own regiment. Stay home and stay sober and you can keep your money," and turning to me he said, "that was good dope for me in New York; it taught to work here."

Here the M. P. corporal returned. "I came to report to the lieutenant," he said, "that I asked Private — where he got his cigar, and he said it was given him by a friend and he can't remember who."

"All right," said the provost marshal; "stick on the case and you might watch out for any baseball games."

Then came in the large French woman to say that she had five witnesses who saw an American take her bottle of wine. The lieutenant thanked her. Then the Y. M. C. A. man entered and said he didn't want any one punished for taking the cigars and baseball, and that he was glad they had not taken more. He had had his breakfast.

A moment later an M. P. sergeant entered to say that he had arrested a private on suspicion of having taken the bottle of wine, and that he had been identified by the large French woman's five witnesses as the culprit. On the other hand, the sergeant added, the private had five other privates who would swear five different sorts of alibis for him.

Six Eggs Missing.

"Lock him up and we'll see about it," said the lieutenant, and he finished shaving in time to receive a French shopkeeper, who reported that six eggs, for which he had been charging the Americans 11 cents each, had disappeared, and that since he, Monsieur Demtel, and his father before him, had kept shop in that very place for generations and had never before missed so much as six eggs, it must be the Americans who took them.

The lieutenant thanked him. By this time there was another caller who had an empty cartridge that had once been in the belt of an American soldier. She had found it in front of her house and was sure it was not right for it to be there. The lieutenant thanked her. He was about to start to a belated breakfast when a French farmer came in to say excitedly that some Americans were "mixing it up" with several German prisoners of war who were being worked on a road a short distance away.

"Well, that damage, at least, won't matter," said the lieutenant; "I'm going to breakfast." And he did. It is not to be supposed from these incidents of an hour or two of the life of a provost marshal that the Americans are an unlucky lot. Far from it; they are the best behaved of fighting men. These incidents represented perhaps the twelve hours' devilmint of some 2,500 men, most of them under twenty-seven years old, and their escapades were no more than the reaction from the heavy strain of very active maneuvers. When the bugle call tells them at 9:30 o'clock at night to get off the streets, he who refuses to obey is the rarest exception, and generally a new man in the army.

And here comes the provost marshal from breakfast. He is followed by two French civilians with some tale of woe, but he is whistling, is the chief of the provost guard, and I have heard the same tune used for a certain verse from Gilbert and Sullivan when De Wolf Hopper tried to sing the "Pirates of Penzance."

BURIED BARREL OF PORK

Found in Good Condition After Being Hidden Five Years.

A barrel of fresh pork, government inspected, was unearthed on the farm of former County Commissioner Henry Bergman in Rice township, near Fremont, O., by Mr. Bergman, as he was plowing in the field. The pork was found to be in good condition.

It is believed the barrel containing the pork has been buried in the ground since the flood of March, 1913. It was discovered in a low spot, along the Sandusky river, and covered with several feet of dirt. The barrel contained 500 pounds.

Empyema Cure Found.

Medicine has found a cure for empyema cases, or pulmonary troubles which usually are an aftermath of pneumonia. The Carrel-Deakin method, which has been found so successful in the treatment of wounds, is the new cure. It has been tried out among National army soldiers at Camp Meade, Md., and cures have been effected in a few days in cases deemed almost hopeless under old methods of treatment.

Quick Sentence for Fritz.

"To hell with Uncle Sam. He never did anything for me, and I am for the Kaiser, anyway!" Fred Esser, a German of Sedalia, Mo., is alleged to have said. Fifteen minutes later Fred began serving a 16-months' sentence in the county jail for his unpatriotic remarks. He is married and has a family.

FLYER SPENDS 80 HOURS ON WRECK

Rescued Man Gives Thrilling Story of His Perils.

ALMOST GONE WHEN SAVED

Ensign Stone and Companion Cling to Wrecked Seaplane for 80 Hours in English Channel Without Food or Water—One of Most Remarkable Incidents of Seaplane Patrol Co-operating With Convalescent.

A full report of the rescue of Ensign E. A. Stone, U. S. naval reserve force, who, with a companion, clung to a wrecked seaplane for 80 hours in the English Channel without food and water before being picked up by a trawler, was received by the committee on public information from its representative in London.

Ensign Stone was given up for dead several weeks ago, but after five weeks in a hospital he has returned to London. The perils through which the two men passed safely constitute one of the thrilling incidents of the seaplane patrol co-operating with the fleet convoys.

"I left one station in a British seaplane as pilot," said Ensign Stone, "with Sub-Lieutenant Eric Moore of the Royal naval air service, as observer, at 9 a.m. Our duty was to convoy patrol. When two hours out, having met our ship coming from the westward, we thought we sighted a periscope ahead and turned off in pursuit. We lost our course. Our engine 'dropped dead' and at half-past eleven o'clock we were forced to land on the surface in a rough sea.

Released Carrier Pigeons.

"We had no kite or radio aerial to call for assistance, so we released our two carrier pigeons. We tied a message with our position and the word 'sinking' on each. The first, the blue-and-white one, flew straight off and reached home. But the other, which was white-checked, lit on our machine and would not budge until Moore threw our navigation clock at him, which probably upset him so that he failed us.

"Heavy seas smashed our tall planes, which kept settling. I saw that they were pulling the machines down by the rear, turning her over. At half-past two p.m. we capsized, climbing up the nose and 'over-the-top' to the underside of the pontoons.

"Our emergency ration had been in the observer's seat at the back; but we had been so busy trying to repair the motor and save ourselves from turning over that we did not remember this until too late. From now on for nearly four days, until picked up by a trawler, we were continually soaked and lashed by seas, and with nothing to eat or drink. We had nothing to cling to, and so to keep from being washed overboard we got upon the same pontoon and hugged our arms about one another's bodies for the whole time.

"We suffered from thirst. I had a craving for canned peaches. Twice a drizzle came on, wetting the pontoon. We turned on our stomachs and lapped up the moisture, but the paint came off with salt and nauseated us.

Tins of Biscuit Float By.

"Our limbs grew numb. From time to time the wreckage from torpedoed ships would pass. Once two full biscuit tins came close enough to swim for, but then, in our weakened state, we knew that we would drown if we tried to get them. We did haul in a third tin and broke it open. It was filled with tobacco.

"We sighted a trawler about six o'clock on Tuesday evening. We waved at her for half an hour before she changed her course. We were both too weak to stand up and signal. We could only rise on our knees. Moore's hands were too swollen to hold a handkerchief, but I had kept my gloves on and was able to do so. The trawler moved warily around us, but finally threw life preservers at the end of a line. I yelled that we were too weak to grasp it. She finally hove to, lowered a boat and lifted us on board.

"Moore lost six toes from gangrene in hospital. My feet turned black, but decay didn't set in."

Every machine from the seaplane base and those from a station on the French coast had searched continuously for the aviators after the blue pigeon arrived, as did all the patrols and destroyers in the area.

Ensign Stone is a native of Norfolk, Va., born July 10, 1891. His mother, Mrs. Clara Stone, lives at the Red Gate apartments, Norfolk.

National Acre Plan.

Here is the "National acre" plan, the newest plan for farmers to help fight the Huns:

Set aside one acre of your farm to be planted and cultivated as the "National acre," the proceeds of which are to be used in buying thrift stamps. The idea is spreading over Georgia and South Carolina.

Cows Drunk on Apple Pulp.
Apple pulp shipped from a cider mill at Yakima, Wash., and fed as an experiment to dairy cows on a Tieton ranch a few days ago made the animals so drunk that few of them were able to stand up and many of them staggered about like intoxicated men.

BRITISH SUPERIOR IN TANK BATTLE

Enemy Land Ships Flee, Badly Beaten, After Rough Fight in Picardy.

German tanks which made their first appearance on the western front during the recent German offensive came off second best in their encounters with the more powerful and better managed British tanks.

Full accounts have just reached the British general staff in London of the first pitched battle between German and British tanks, in which a squadron of six German land ships was routed completely by the British. The battle occurred on April 24 near Villiers-Bretonneux, south of the Somme in Picardy.

Six German tanks appeared in front of the British line shortly before noon and started to roll up the flanks of the British infantry positions. A call for help was sent to the nearest British tank camp and a squadron, including both "male" and "female" tanks shortly appeared on the scene. A rough-and-tumble combat ensued.

The British female tanks, which appeared first, were outfought, but the arrival of the heavier male tanks completely changed the situation and the Germans fled after receiving a bad beating.

Meanwhile the British had brought up seven of the new fast cruiser type, called "Whippet tanks," which defouched and attacked the enemy's infantry positions on a ridge, rolling up the German line from the north. It developed that this ridge was held by a line of machine gun posts, while beyond the crest a large German force was massing in the open for an attack. The Whippets ran from shell hole to shell hole, inflicting terrible casualties and completely disorganized the enemy's preparations for attack.

These seven tanks, each with a full crew of twenty men, inflicted more than four hundred casualties on the enemy in this engagement, while the casualties on board the tanks were only five men. The tanks left their base shortly before noon and were back at their base again by three o'clock in the afternoon.

BROTHERS REUNITED AFTER MANY YEARS



The war has brought together in New York city two French brothers who had not seen each other for ten years. One is Rene Humbert, a member of Pershing's army in France, now home on furlough, and the other is Marcel Humbert, a member of the division of the famous French Alpine chasseurs, now visiting the United States. Both Rene and Marcel Humbert were born in France. Ten years ago the Humbert family emigrated to America, Marcel remaining behind. He joined the famous "Blue Devils" at the outbreak of the war and has been in many battles. Meanwhile Rene joined the regular American army and went to France with Pershing's first troops, returning two weeks ago with a detachment of Americans who were sent to the United States to aid the Liberty Loan drive and also to boost army recruiting. The two brothers were attending an outdoor meeting in New York city a few days ago when they recognized each other, and the reunion began right then and there.

River "Soaked" With Liquor.

The Leavenworth police emptied more than five hundred quarts of beer and whisky into the Missouri river in one day. The bottles were broken on the bridge railing before the liquor was consigned to the muddy waters. The liquor was seized in raids and from bootleggers bringing it into the state from Missouri and was used as "wet" evidence in trials in court.

Invents Flying Torpedo.

Thomas G. Aultman, a mechanical genius of Fairmont, W. Va., has perfected a flying torpedo which may be the answer to the German 75-mile gun. The torpedo, the inventor claims, can be sent any distance and dropped at any desired point. It is controlled by wireless. The torpedo is propelled by a small gasoline engine and has a lifting capacity of 1,200 pounds.

HIDES IN SHELL HOLE 7 WEEKS

British Soldier Survives Most Thrilling War Experience.

IS DECORATED FOR VALOR

Subsists on Tins of Bully Beef Collected at Night From Dead Bodies—Feigns Death to Avoid Capture When Huns Visit Shell Hole and Finally Succeeds in Crawling Back to His Own Lines.

If you have been thinking that "distinguished service" on the battlefield means one grand dash and then a quiet room, an attentive nurse and pleasant recuperation, consider the case of Private J. Taylor, whose valor is briefly related in a late issue of the official supplement to the London Gazette.

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U.S. AND FRANCE BEAT ENEMY ON TEN-MILE FRONT

Huns Forced to Yield More
Ground in Sector Northwest
of Chateau Thierry.

FOES' CASUALTIES ARE HEAVY

Violent Blows of Germans on the
Marne Are Repulsed With Heavy
Loss to the Invaders—U. S.
Marines Drive Forward.

Washington, June 10.—Casualties in the American expeditionary forces numbered 106, the war department announced. They were divided as follows: Thirty killed in action, ten died of wounds, six of disease, four from airplane accidents, six by accident and other causes, 35 severely wounded and 17 wounded, degree undetermined.

Paris, June 10.—New progress was made by the French in the region between the Marne and the Ourcq, northwest of Chateau Thierry, the war office announced.

In this sector French troops have pushed their way through Chezy to its eastern outskirts and have reached the western edge of Dammarie village.

In the district south of Vouilly-Poterie the Germans made two violent attacks along the Bourches-Le-Thelet front. The enemy was repulsed with heavy losses in each case.

British Capture Huns.
London, June 10.—British troops took prisoners and inflicted casualties in raiding and patrol actions along the northern part of the front last night, the war office announced. The statement reads:

"We captured few prisoners last night in a successful raid in the neighborhood of Hulluch. Our patrols inflicted casualties on the enemy in the Strasbourg sector and captured a machine gun.

"The hostile artillery has been active north of Albert and southeast of Arras."

U. S. Marines Smashing Ahead.
Paris, June 10.—American marines and French troops on the sector northwest of Chateau Thierry have driven the Germans back two and a half miles on a front of ten miles and latest reports are that sharp fighting continues. Along the Cligny river the Americans have taken Torcy and Bourges and the French have captured Vouilly-Poterie and Vinaly. The extremities of the advancing line are marked by Bourges and Vinaly.

The fighting was of a more desperate character than on Thursday, but the Germans were compelled to give ground, the impetuous marines and French being too much for them. German prisoners taken now exceed 300. As a result of the advance the enemy has been driven back on the river and across it at Vinaly. No longer menace the positions on the heights south of Vouilly which form an important part of the barrier holding the Germans from a closer approach to Paris.

Violent Fighting West of Reims.

On the wing between the Marne and Reims the French have completed the capture of Bligny. Elsewhere on the salient the infantry fighting has been at a minimum and nowhere have the Germans essayed attacks. The artillery battle is violent west of Reims along the Marne and north of the Ourcq.

In reporting on the fighting northwest of Chateau Thierry on Thursday, Berlin says "local attacks by the enemy were repulsed." A German advance near Sarey, between Reims and the Marne, in which 300 prisoners were taken, is reported.

GERMANS TALK OF NEXT WAR

Use Phrase in Confidential Inquiry to Charitable Workers, Says Correspondent.

London, June 10.—The well-informed correspondent of the Humanitair on the German-Swiss frontier says the German authorities have just sent out a confidential circular which indicates that preparations already are being made for the next war.

This official circular is addressed to the men and women "who have voluntarily and gratuitously placed themselves at the disposal of charitable services since and during this war." Each circular is accompanied by a question form which is returnable to the authorities.

The principal question is "Are you prepared to engage yourself from now for the same service for the next war?"

SEIZE ALLEGED CZAR JEWELS

Stones Worth \$350,000 Taken by Federal Agents in New York City.

Hoboken, N. Y., June 10.—Federal authorities have removed from a safe deposit vault in New York, leased to the wife of a man who is said to have passed as an American army Lieutenant, \$350,000 worth of precious stones, alleged to be part of a consignment of Russian crown jewels smuggled into this country. This announcement was made here when Montefiore Kahn and Vladimir Jorgenson, charged with complicity in the smuggling, were arraigned before a United States commissioner.

A remarkable story is told of a company of marines, all the officers of which, including the sergeants, were put out of the fighting. A corporal then took command and the men pushed on and obtained their objective.

While the losses of the Americans



CAPT. H. G. NEWCOMBE

BRECKINRIDGE-BANK OF CLOVERPORT

A. B. SKILLMAN, President

RAY LEWIS HEYSER, Acting Cashier

THE BANK OF SECURITY—SERVICE—CONTENTMENT

WE ALWAYS HAVE MONEY TO LOAN

3 Per Cent Paid on Time Deposits

IRVINGTON

Miss Nora Blythe is visiting Mrs. Alvin Withers at Kirk.

M. H. Green has gone to Louisville for several month's stay.

Mrs. Winsett, Oklahoma City and Mrs. Cooper, Owensboro have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Vogel.

Messrs. John and Jack Harrington, Brandenburg were in town Saturday.

Miss Mabel Wroe arrived home from Martin, Tenn., Saturday where she has been attending school.

Capt. L. B. Moreman, Camp Wheeler, Macon, Ga., is spending several days with his family.

Members of the Eastern Star order and a number of their friends will go to Sample Wednesday for an all day's outing.

David Herndon, Louisville spent last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Herndon.

Mrs. J. F. Vogel entertained at 500 Thursday afternoon complimentary of Mrs. W. B. Taylor's twenty second birthday.

Capt. L. B. Moreman and family motored to Brandenburg for the week end.

Mrs. J. C. Younger and Miss Eudora Younger, Louisville have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Mc Glothian.

WANTED—Woman for general housework. No washing. Good pay.

—R. N. Warren, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Misses Mary Elizabeth, Virginia and Mildred Walker, Hendersonville, N. C. are the guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Kincheloe.

Misses Mary Heron and Eliza Piggott, students of State University are home for their summer vacation.

Mesdames Kate Bennett, L. B. Moreman and son spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bennett in Louisville.

Mrs. E. F. Alexander is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Tom Rhodes at Medora.

Rev. A. Paul Bagby will preach at the Baptist church the 4th Sunday, Rev. Reid is visiting relatives in Mississippi.

Miss Maggie Bandy was in Louisville Thursday and Friday, having dental work done.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Wilson took their son, Hayden Wilson to Louisville Thursday to consult Dr. Wilwerth. He has serious hip trouble.

Mesdames W. J. Piggott, Fred Brite, Miss Elizabeth Cain, Fred Brite and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Amster were in Louisville last week.

Mrs. B. W. Carter, Misses Julia Greenwood, Louise and Jeanette Carter were in Cloverport last week, where Louise and Jeanette made their first communion.

Miss Annie May, Wilson is visiting at McQuady.

J. M. Herndon spent several days of last week in Flint, Mich.

A number of our citizens attended the ice cream supper at Ekron Saturday benefit of the Red Cross.

Miss Florence Washer of the S. S. and B. Y. P. U. Supt. of the State Board gave an address at the Baptist church Sunday afternoon in interest of the B. Y. P. U. work. Miss Washer was entertained at the home of Miss Neil Marshall.

Mrs. J. T. Johnson and Miss Frances Johnson, Louisville spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. T. N. McGlothian.

Rev. P. H. Ryan attended Conference at Utica last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Marshall and children are spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. James Witt in Louisville.

Miss Kate Chitwood, Louisville spent the week end with Miss Evelyn King.

Louis Waggoner, Moravia visited his parents Sunday.

Friends of Mrs. Paul Wilson are glad to know she is improving from injuries sustained in an automobile accident.

Mrs. Adele Conniff has received a letter from her son, Lieut. Wm. Conniff who arrived safely over there.

Save money by buying Hardware, Deering Binders, Mowers, Binder Twine, Riding and Walking Cultivators, all kinds of Refrigerators, Water Coolers, Ice Cream Freezers, and Vacuum Sweepers, Porch Swings, Automobile Tires, Oils, Accessories, Paints, Varnish, Floor Paints, Brushes, Furniture, and a large line of room size Rugs. I can save you 20 per cent, see me before you buy.

J. D. Astcraft.

Whilst on her way to see her husband, Mr. William O'Riley, who is confined in the Hardinsburg jail for the killing of Cliff Stinnett, Mrs. O'Riley was thrown from a buggy and had her left arm broken, the right wrist strained and perhaps other injuries.

The accident occurred in Hardinsburg, Monday afternoon. Mrs. O'Riley was in a buggy with her nephew, Raymond O'Connell, when the horse became frightened and the occupants were thrown out. Mr. O'Connell received a slight bump on his head.

Mrs. O'Riley is being cared for at the home of Mrs. James Teaff.

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HARDINSBURG

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dehaven, Mrs. W. C. Duvall, Mrs. Robert Tower and baby, Mrs. W. F. Hook and Miss Alice Hooke motored to Louisville Tuesday.

Allen R. Kincheloe went to Danville last Wednesday.

Mrs. Marcia Mattingly, Evansville, Ind., is the guest of relatives here.

Miss Linnie Haswell, Caruthersville, Mo., has arrived here to spend the summer.

Luke B. Reeves spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Reeves at the Commercial Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Robertson have returned from Louisville.

Mrs. G. D. Beard and children have gone to Louisville for a visit to her father, Judge Wm. Ahl.

Miss Elnora Robertson, Glen Dean has been the guest of her father, C. V. Robertson and Mrs. Robertson.

Miss Ella Ahl has returned to her home in Louisville after a month's visit with relatives and friends.

Miss Eula Mattingly, Kirk has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Belle Fitch.

Lieut. Nat Shellman was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Shellman.

WANTED—Woman for general housework. No washing. Good pay.

—R. N. Warren, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Misses Mary Elizabeth, Virginia and Mildred Walker, Hendersonville, N. C. are the guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Kincheloe.

Alfred Taylor has returned from Louisville.

Mrs. Fred Webber, Decatur, Ind., is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Lizzie McGarry.

Ernest Mattingly has returned from a visit in Evansville.

Dr. R. I. Stephenson has returned from Louisville.

Messrs. Cordis and Floyd Lewis, New Albany have returned to their home after a visit to their father, Henry Lewis and Mrs. Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Macy are at home from a visit to relatives in Mattoon, Ill.

Miss Eloise Hendrick has accepted a position in Beard's store, Mrs. Galoway having resigned.

Miss Eulah Walls, Louisville has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clovis Walls.

Mrs. Cundiff and daughter, Miss Ruth Cundiff, Liberty are the guests of her daughter, Mrs. Carrigan and Capt. Carrigan.

Miss Gaines, Fordsville has been the guest of Miss Nell Jones.

Little Miss Gertrude Carrigan has broken her arm.

Miss Bettie Pile, Custer is the guest of friends in town.

Post Office Inspector, W. E. Greenaway, inspected some of the offices in the county last week.

Mrs. McCubbin and grandson, Baynard Fox, Stephensport are the guests of Mrs. W. G. Baswell.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brown and baby, Mary Leigh, Woodrow were the Sunday guests of her mother, Mrs. A. X. Kincheloe.

I. B. RICHARDSON

WANTED!

Everybody to attend the
Red Cross Picnic
at McQuady

Saturday Night, June 15th, 1918

Mr. Merriman will be present to give an illustrated lecture on corn. Other good speakers will be there. Come and have a good time and help a good cause.

COMMITTEE:
Madams

Will Davis

J. M. O'Brien
Chas. Lyons

We are still striving to do our very best to please our customers.

We have now on sale a nice line of Dry Goods in Voiles, Lawns, Crepe DeChines, Wash Silks, Linens and a beautiful line of Ginghams and Percales.

These goods are scarce and awful hard to get. We bought them so they can be sold at great bargains.

Our ladies' ready to wear hats, beautiful patterns, will be closed out at Bargain prices. Don't fail to look at them.

A nice line of Ladies' Slippers in small sizes, these go at reduced prices. It will pay you to take advantage of all these bargains.

A nice line of fruits on hand all the time. Light Bread on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Ice Cream every Saturday.

R. W. JONES
Glen Dean, Ky.

In the good old Summer Time

you like to sit under a shady tree or swing in a hammock and do nothing—but this summer it behooves us every one to work in order to win the war. And those who work must be coolly and comfortably clad.

Summer Clothing for men and
in
Suits, Shirts, Hats, Socks, Underwear

All kinds of white materials and trimmings for ladies and children's dresses.

Use News Want Ads for Results